



APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
ANTHORITY

THIS SEAL OF APPROVAL APPEARS ONLY ON COMIC MAGAZINES WHICH HAVE BEEN CAPEFULLY REVIEWED, PRIOR TO PUBLICATION, BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY, AND FOUND TO HAVE MET THE HIGH STANDARDS OF MORALITY AND GOOD TASTE REQUIRED BY THE CODE. THE CODE AUTHORITY OPERATES APART FROM ANY INDIVIDUAL PUBLISHER AND EXERCISES INDEPENDENT JUDGMENT WITH RESPECT TO CODE-COMPLIANCE. A COMIC MAGAZINE BEARING ITS SEAL IS YOUR ASSURANCE OF GOOD READING AND PICTORIAL MATTER.

Put Masulle Executive Editor



in THE WAR CHIEF

CHIEFS, HAD NEVER BEEN BEATEN IN BATTLE!
THE RENEGADE BRAVES WHO FOLLOWED
HIM REFUSED TO RESPECT THE PEACE
TREATIES ALREADY SIGNED! THEY WANTED WAR ... AND THE CHEYENNE KID DECIDED TO GIVE THEM WHAT THEY WANTED!







THE BRAYE MADE NO SOUND, EVEN WHEN HE LEAPED, WAR HATCHET READY ...







THE BRAVE WAS RIDING FAST - WHEN A SHRILL WHISTLE SPLIT THE NIGHT! THE STAL-LION HEARD THE CALL AND TURNED ...





THE CHEYENNE
KAS
PUZZLED!
WHY DIO
TRADITIONAL ENEMIES
RIDE
THE SAME
TRAIL?
HE
THERMED
HS
BACK



TRACKING A BIRD ACROSS THE SKY IS OFTEN EASIER THAN TRACKING AN INDIAN ON FOOT! BUT THE CHEYENNE KID DID IT EASILY...













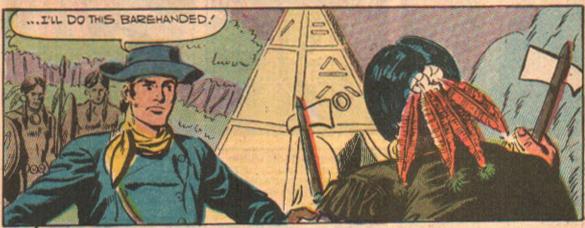
THE BRAVES HAD BEEN SET TO TEAR THE CHEYENNE KID DOWN ... BUT HIS CHALLENGE STOPPED THEM ! THEY WANTED TO SEE SUCH A FIGHT ... F

WE WILL FIGHT WITH TOWAHAWKS! YOU WILL BE UKE A

TALK IT UP, RUNNIN' WOLF! AN' GET OJT THE HARDWARE!







RUNNING WOLF STRUCK WITH MURDEROUS SPEED ... BUT THE CHEVENNE KEPT DODGING . UNTIL ...

YUH HAD ENOUGH CHANCES, CHIEF! NOW, IT'S



I'M SURE GLAD YUH FOUGHT THAT WAY! I WAS AFRAID YUH'D TRY ME WITH A WAP LANCE AN' SHIELD ON HORSEBACK!

15 OUR NEXT TEST CHEYENNE OUTCAST.

THAT



RUNNING WOLF IS SURE TO WIN! AND WHEN YOU HIT THE EARTH, WE WILL BE WAITING!

BREATH .. YUH'LL TURN BLUE!

DON'T

HOLD

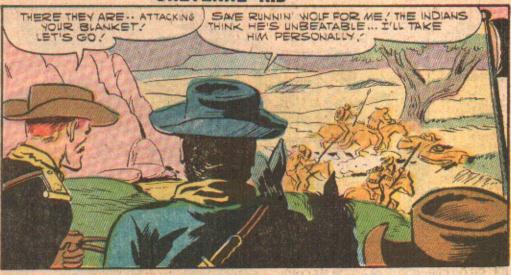




















AMISTERS S MATTIN

COLT FROM A SPRINGFIELD TO DO IT!









BILL TAYLOR HAD JUST ARRIVED FROM CHIO! HE'D NEVER SHOT OFF A GUN IN HIS LIFE... AND HE WAS AFRAID TO TRY...

NUH GOT TO TRY, BILLY! WHEN HE SEES NUH DIDN'T BACK DOWN, HE MIGHT LET YUH GO!

JOHNNY DEUCE WON'T SHOW MERCY TO ANY -ONE! YOU'D BETTER SNEAK OUTA



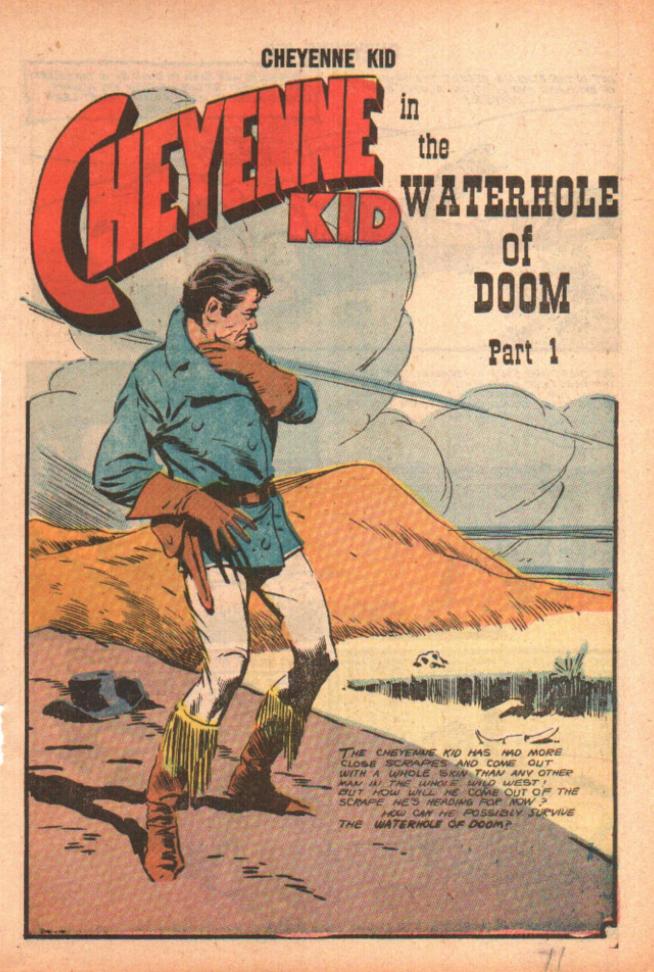




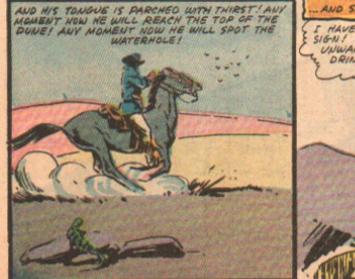




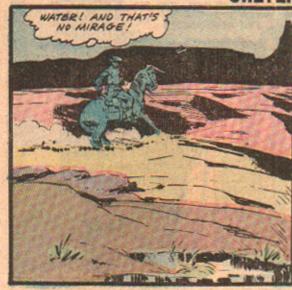








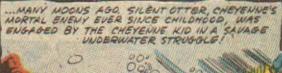






HOW HAS ALL THIS COME TO PASS? WHAT WERE THE THREADS OF CIRCUMSTANCE THAT HAVE LED THE CHEVENNE KID TO THE BRINK OF DISASTER?







THE RESULT OF THAT FIGHT WAS TWOFOLD!
THE INDIAN WAR THAT SILENT OTTER HAD TRIBO
TO FOMENT, WAS AVERTED!

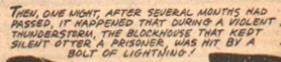






















CHEYENNE KID STATES CHEYENNE KID STATES STATES CHEYENNE KID STATES STAT

THE UNION COLONEL WARNED DAVE WARREN HE'D SUFFER IF HE EVER RAISED HIS HAND IN VIOLENCE AGAIN! SO DAVE SETTLED DOWN TO RUN THE GENERAL STORE ... FORCED TO ENDURE THE GIBES OF GABE REILLY'S RUTHLESS GUERILLAS! BUT EVERY INSULT DAVE TOOK WAS AVENGED SOONER OR LATER!



PEACEFUL DAVE RESENTED TAKING THE PUNISHMENT ... BUT UNION CAPTAIN CLARK WAS AROUND AFTER THE FRACAS ...

REMEMBER, WARREN, IF YOU MAKE TROUBLE FOR FULLER, I'LL FIND OUT! YEAH -- AN' THEN I'LL SUFFER! I'LL REMEMBER CAPTAIN!



FULER WASN'T A REGULAR SOLDIER, HE WAS A GUERILLA FUNTING FOR SOUTHERN SYMPATHIZERS ... A JOB HE LIKED! DANE WATCHED AND WAITED FOR HIS CHANCE ...





DANE DROVE OUT OF TOWN...
BUT HE MOVED FAST WHEN
HE REACHED AN OAK
GROVE AND A SADDLED
HORSE...
DRINE
TO CORWIN AND
GET THE SUPPLIES!
ARE IN
THE
HERE WHEN YUH
GET BACK...
DANE!











DANE WAITED UNTIL FULLER'S GUN CLEARED
LEATHER ... THEN HE MOVED . FAST ...
WHEN HE C'N RIDE, MR. CHILDERS, TELL HIM
TUH RIDE NORTH ! IF HE DON'T, I'LL LOOK
HIM UP AGAIN!

THE BOY
HAD THE
WAGONLOAD
OF SUPPLIES
READ GOT
BACK: AN
HOLE WAGON
AT HOLE
AT TOCK
AT



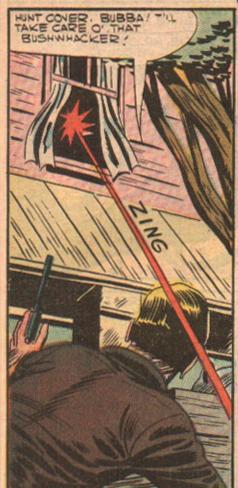




THERE WERE SIXTEEN
GUERILLAS IN THAT TOWN!
DAVE'S SMASH TO THE
'CAPTAIN'S' FACE WAS THE
SIGNAL THE TOWNSMEN HAD
BEEN WAITING FOR ...

GRAB THE RIFLES, JEFF!
TELL PAPPY TUH GUARD THE
ROAD OUTA TOWN!







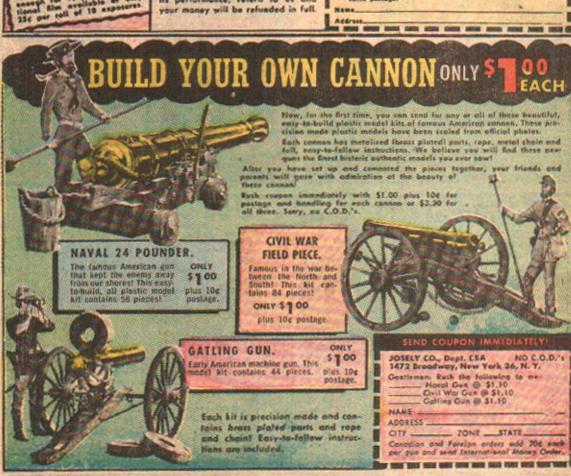






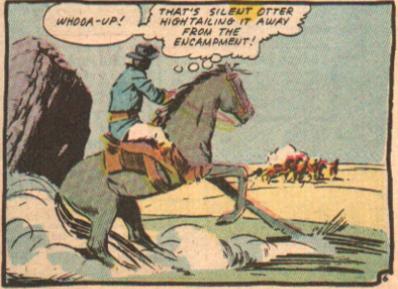


AMAZING PRECISION MINIATURE SECRET CAMERA Takes secret pictures! Easily carried in the palm of your hand Some stelling event just hap-pend. You're not visit to-come your sames is hime, just eyes the pain of your hand and photopresh ever, Me bully crary mess. He bulges, 'It's any posits with ease and you let a spline leatently. only 2 x 1/4 ONLY simple, your earners is inside. There's lots at other slover A precision built camera that is so amazingly small it is less than 1/2 the size of a regular pack of cigarettes and can be taken everywhere you go. It weighs only 21/2 ounces and is solid all metal construction with chrome trim. It's got a professional eye level view finder and a single action 1/25th second and time exposure shutter with a precision ground lens that assures you a clear, sharp instantaneous picture. It takes ten pictures per roll on low cost film (standard 16 MM). Makes for beautiful enlargements. So compact and precision made, it can be hidden anywhere and takes true-to-life "spy" pictures that should really provide you with loads of fun and interest. Only \$1.98 complete with a free roll of film, Dan't delay! Order now MONEY BACK GUARANTEE 10 DAY FREE TRIAL HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP. Dept.CA-29 25 Wilbur St. Rush my Secret Comera and free roll of film for \$1.98 et once. If I am not 100% delighted I may return it ofter 10 Days Free Trial for prompt retund of the full We know you'll have so much fun and excitement with your Secret Comera that we offer it to you at purchase price. 10 Days Free Trial. Use it and if I enclose payment, Same Money Back Guarantee you're not 100% delighted with Send C.O.D I will pay postman an delivery plus a few its performance, return to us and your money will be refunded in full ------



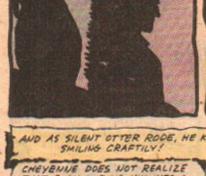










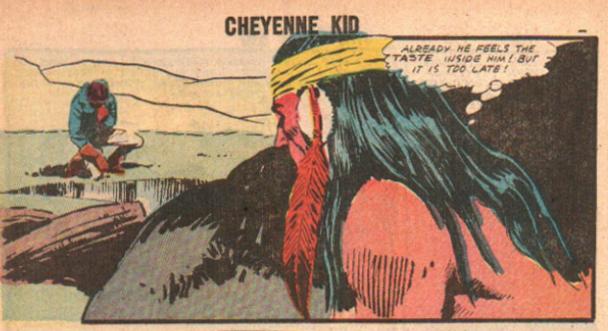




A FEW MIGHTS LATER ...

















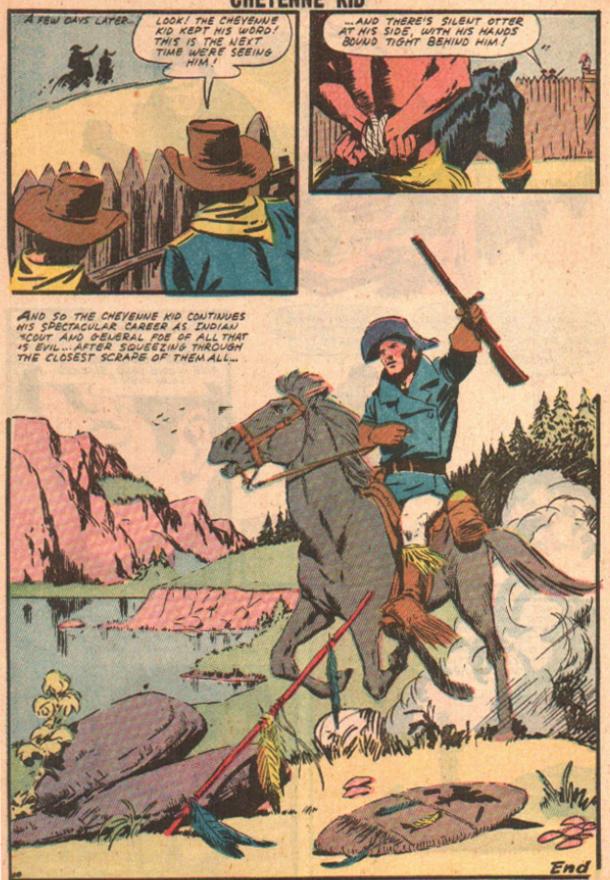


THERE WAS NO SIGN, AND I'D NEVER HAVE KNOWN THE HOLE TO BE IMPURE IF NOT FOR ONE THING! YOU COULDN'T SEE IT FROM WHERE YOU WERE HIDING, BECAUSE A RISE IN THE SAND BLOCKED YOUR VIEW!





AND IT MADE ME SMELL A RAT TOO! AND SMELLING A RAT MEANT YOU HAD TO BE HEREABOUTS! SO I FAKED DRINKING THE WATER, COUNTING OU YOU TO DANCE OUT TO MAKE SURE I WAS A GOMER!



"MAJORS' MAJOR ADVENTURE WITH INDIANS"

Alexander Majors spent his life in the West of a growing America. He was the genius who created the Pony Express. And today we are going to interview him, in regard to an adventure he had with Indians. He is now retired and we visit him in the living room of his ranch, because the years are beginning to tell on him, he no longer does any active work. His eyes are still bright and he insists he could stay in the saddle all day long. He is ready to speak:

"In the early part of June, 1850, I loaded my train, consisting of ten wagons, drawn by 130 Oxen at Kansas City, Mo. In it, was merchandise destined for Santa Fe, N.M. a distance of about eight hundred miles, so I started out or

my long trip.

I was then out some eight or ten days and travelling through what was then called Indian Territory. Four years later it was organized and called Kansas. Arriving one evening at a stream known as One Hundred and Ten, I camped for the night, unyoked my oxen and turned them upon the grass. Finding the grass so good and the animals weary with the day's work I thought they would not stroll away. Therefore I did not put any guard, as was my custom.

I arose at early dawn the following morning saddled my horse, which by the way was a good one. I then told my assistant to arouse the teamsters, so they could be ready to yoke their teams as soon as I drove them into the corral, which

was formed by the wagons.

I rounded up what was supposed to be all the herd, but in rounding them up before reaching the wagons, I discovered that there were a number of them missing. I then made a circle, leaving the ones I had herded together. I had not travelled very far when I struck the trail of the missing oxen. It was very plain and I could ride my horse on a gallop and keep track of it.

I had not travelled more than a mile, when I discovered the tracks of Indian ponies. I then knew the Indians had driven off my oxen; thinking quietly I remembered I was unarmed. I did not think it was necessary to take my gun when I left the wagons. We had not yet reached the portion of the territory where we would expect to meet hostile Indians. So I went ahead on the trail thinking it was some half-friendly ones that had driven my oxen away, as they sometimes did in order to get a fee for finding and bringing them back again.

I expected to overtake them at any moment, for the trail looked very fresh as though they were only a short distance ahead of me. So on and on I went, galloping my horse most of the time, until I had gone about twelve miles from my camp. I passed through a skirt of timber that divided one portion of the open prairie from the other, And there I overtook thirty-four head of my oxen resting from their travel.

About sixty yards to the east of the cattle were six painted Indian braves. They had dismounted from their horses, each one leaning against his horse with his right hand resting upon his saddle. I came upon them suddenly, the timber prevented them from seeing me, until I was within a few rods of them. I threw up my hand, went in a lope around my oxen, giving some hideous yells, and told the cattle they could go back to the wagons on the trail they had come. They at once heeded me and started. I never saw six meaner or more surprised men than those six braves. I think they thought I had an armed party just behind me, for I acted so courageously. Leaving the six Indians standing in dismay I followed my cattle ready to take them back.

The oxen and myself were soon out of sight in the forest and that is the last I saw of the six braves who had been sent out by their chief the night before to steal the oxen. Very soon after I got through the timber and into the praicie again, I met from time to time one or two Indians. They were trotting along on their ponies following the trail that the cattle made when their comrades drove them off. When within a short distance of the herd they would leave the trail and leave plenty of space to the cattle. They would fall in behind me and trot on toward the six braves I had left.

I will say here that I began to feel very much elated over my success in capturing my cattle from six armed Indians and being given the right of way by other parties also armed. But I did not have to travel very far under the pleasant reflection that I was a hero. When I was about half way back to the wagons I looked ahead about half a mile. There I saw a large body of Indians comprising some twenty-five warriors, that proved to be under the command of their chief. They were armed and coming toward me. I began to feel a little smaller than I had a few minutes previously, for I was entirely unarmed. Even if I had been armed, what would I have done against 25 Indians?

My fears were very soon realized. For when they arrived within a few hundred yards of me and the chief saw me returning with the cattle he had sent his braves to drive off, he went into action. He commanded his men to make a descent upon me and he undertook the job of leading them. They raised a hideous yell and started toward me.

If my oxen had not been driven so far and become so exhausted, I would have had a royal stampede. The animals only ran a few hundred yards until I succeeded in holding them up. By this time the Indians had reached me and my cattle. The braves surrounded the cattle, the chief came at the top of his horse's speed directly toward me with his gun drawn up in a striking attitude. Of course I did not allow him to get in reaching distance. I turned my horse and put spur to him He was a splendid animal and it was easy for me to keep out of the reach of the chief. His desire was to scare, not to kill me, or cause me to run away and leave my herd.

This chasing me off for some distance was repeated three times.

I returned in close proximity each time to where his braves surrounded the cattle on every side. Some were on foot, holding their ponies and others were on horseback. Those who had alighted were dancing and yelling at the top of their voices. In line between me and the group of braves, were the chief and one of his braves, armed with bow and arrow.

When I got within thirty or forty yards of him he beckoned me to come to him; signs were our only communications. I rode cautiously up to the chief, with our horses' heads in the same direction. When I stopped to see what he was going to do, the brave slid off his horse. He made a lunge to catch the bridle of my horse, when suddenly the animal jumped quickly moving far enough so the brave missed getting hold of the rein.

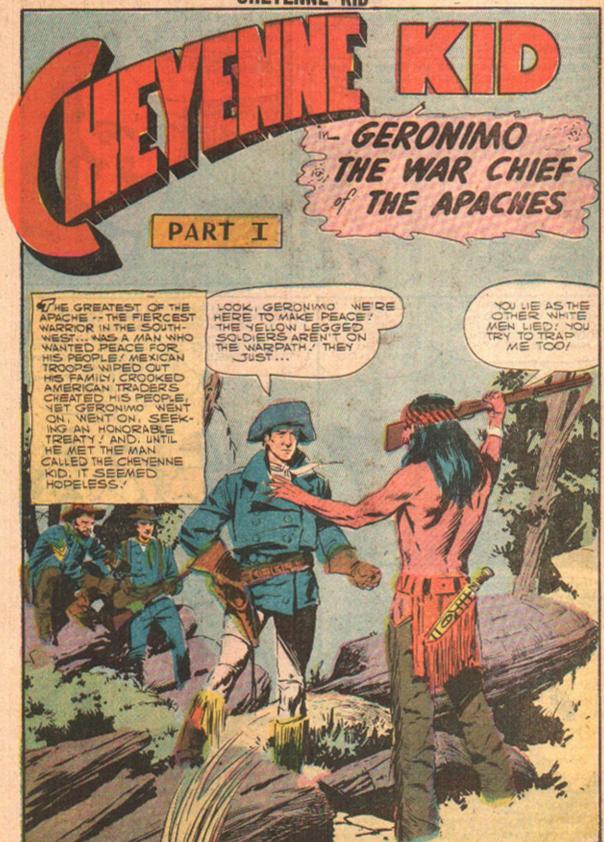
Had he succeeded in the attempt they would have taken my horse and oxen and cleared out leaving me standing on the prairie. The brave remounted and the chief rode slowly toward me. When they got within a few feet of me, they reined up their ponies. The brave suddenly drew his bow at full bend with a sharp pointed steel in the end of the arrow. He aimed at my heart!

Of course there was no time for doing anything but to keep my eye steadfast on his. While in this position he pronounced the word "say" with all the force he could summon. I did not at that time understand what he meant. The chief relieved my suspense by holding up his ten fingers and pointing to the oxen. I then understood that if I gave him ten of my animals he would not put the arrow through my heart. I felt that I could not spare that number and move my train to its destination. So I refused.

He then threw up five fingers and motioned to the cattle. Again I shook my head. He then motioned to me to say how many I would give and I held up one finger. The moment I did so he gave the word of command to his braves. They whirled into line and selected one of the animals. Then they left me and the rest on the prairie.

I had held them there so long refusing to let them go without following them that I think they were afraid some of my party would overtake me. I did feel helpless on this occasion. To give them the animals would have been financial ruin. Yet I kept all but one — and also my life. So it wasn't such a terrible advenure at that when I look back at it."

Some time in the future we will again pay a visit to this famous pioneer and listen to more of his tales about the early West.





GERONIMO WON'T PARLEY WITH AN ARMY OFFICED ! WILL YOU RIDE WITH A DETAIL...GINE HIM OUR TERMS?

GERONIMO'S GOT RIGHT ON HIS SIDE, COLONEL: BUT I'LL TALK TO HIM!





REMEMBER, TURNER, I'M RUNNIN' THIS SHOW! GERONIMO IS NO FOOL--DON'T TRY TO TRICK HIM -- OR ME!

WE KNOW HOW THE TREAT GERONIMO, MISTER! DON'T TELL US WHAT THE DO!



THE CHEYENNE KID LED THE DETAIL SOUTH AND WEST FROM THE FORT! HE HAD A HUNCH GERONIMO WOULD FIND THEM ...

YOU'RE WASTING

NO, I'M NOT. TURNER! GERONIMO'S PROB'IN UP THERE ON A PEAK NATCHIN' US RIGHT NON! AN' WONDERIN'...

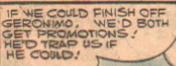




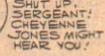




3/7



SHUT UP. SERGEANT! CHEYENNE









THE MEN WITH YOU BEAR WEAPONS! DO THEY KNOW WHEN TO USE THEM -- AND WHEN NOT TO?





PERHAPS HE HEARD THE SNICK OF THE HAMMER BEING COCKED ... PERHAPS GERONIMO SAN THE RIFLE GLEAM IN THE SUN! HOWEVER HE KNEW! HE LEAP. ED ASIDE ...





I GAVE NO ORDER TO FIRE! JONES --BUT I WILL NOT PUNISH SER-GEANT KASS!

THAT'S YOU CON-CERN -- JUST KEEP THEM QUIET FROM NOW ON!



YOU ARE WISE, CHEYENNE, UP THERE MY WARRIORS WERE READY! BUT WE ON NOT WANT WAR WITH YOU! IT IS THE MEXICANS WE ARE AT WAR WITH!

THERE IS WRONG ON BOTH SIDES, GERONIMO! LET US DIS-CUSS A WAY TO END THE TROUBLE!













WATCH IT

THE BATTLE LASTED ONLY A FEW MINUTES -- BUT GERONIMO'S ANCIENT ENEMIES SUFFERED A SHARP DEFEAT...

WITHOUT YOUR HELP CHEYENNE, THEY MIGHT HAVE TAKEN ME!

THE ARMY DETAIL FOUGHT SHARP TOO, GERONIMO! MAYBE NOW YUH'LL LISTEN TO SOME PEACE TALK!



THE CHEYENNE KID MADE
NO DEMANDS... HE ASKED
GERONIMO TO INSTRUCT
HIS WARRIORS TO STOP
RAIDING AMERICAN FORTS
AND WAGON TRAINS! THE
APACHE CHIEF READILY
AGREED...

MY MEN WILL MAKE NO MORE TROUBLE -- BUT, REMEMBER, OTHERS MAY, AND THEY WILL TRY TO BLAME MY BEDONKOHO WARRIORS!

COLONEL OF THAT, GERONIMO, WHEN NEXT WE MEET, I HOPE WE MEET AS FRIENDS! ADIOS. AMIGO!



Mystify Your Friends! Baffle Your Family! You'll Astonish Them All!

REVEALED

SPECIAL 00 INTRODUCTORY OFFER

OTHING EXTRA TO BUY!

Every single trick is performed with everyday things you have around the house...coins, cards, balls, handkerchiefs, ropes, etc. The small price of \$1.00 is all you pay!

"POSITIVELY ASTONISHING" . . .

say people who have seen this collection. You'll be plucking coins from thin air! You'll cause cards to change their spots at your command! You'll hear the gasps of wonder as you do the world-famous "Indian Rope Trick." You'll actually do over 250 baffling tricks, including:

- The Vanishing Ball
- * The Mind Reeding Trick
- · The Secret of Number 9
- · Pleastons Writing
- **Growing Money Trick**
- · Disappearing Handkerchief
- . The Knot that Unties Itself . The Disappearing Coin
- * Making a Ball Roll by Itself
- · Miracle Card Jumping Trick
- * The Phantom Money Trick, etc., etc.,

* The Coin Lasping Trick **HURRY!** Supply is Limited!



ANYONE ... 6 TO 60 ... CAN PERFORM THESE FEATS OF MAGIC ONCE YOU KNOW THESE SECRETS!

First time revealed . . . this private collection from "Art the Magician." COMPLETE SECRETS REVEALED! Every single trick fully explained! You saw some of them on T. V. Many were performed by such master magicians as HOUDINI, THURSTON, etc. And now . . . YOU can do all of these famous magic tricks. They're fun! They're mystifying! Simply terrific for parties!

MAIL COUPON TODAY!

MAGIC COLLECTION, DEPT. 1301 228 Lexington Ave., N. Y. 16, N. Y.

I enclose \$1.00. Please RUSH my 250 MAGIC TRICKS postpaid. If the tricks don't work, I can return in 10 days for full refund. (Sorry, No COD's.)

AME				
APR 6-	 			_
		21	ALC: N	Pw.

ADDRESS.

CITY_



FABULOUS 5-Ft. Long Balloons

TWIST INTO A THOUSAND SHAPES!

GIRAFFES-DACHSHUNDS-PETS OF ALL KINDS

ADD 25c ostage Live Latex Handling

Delight Kiddies-Grown-Ups, Too!

Fantastically flexible Live Latex! Like no other balloons you've ever seen! Twist 'em, turn 'em, bend 'em—they won't break! Cut them in half or any size—twist and they re-seal! The kiddies will have a whale of a time making them into Davy Crockett hats, pretzels, giraffes, lions, fish—a whole zoo! You'll want them for unusual party or Recreation room decorations! Liven up a party with a contest for making the funniest shape of all! Complete instructions

Almost 5 feet long when inflated. Balloons this size usually self. up to 25c each!

Send only \$1 now for 200 in a variety of gay colors! (Plus 25c for Postage and Handling.)

Supply limited at this low price, so order several sets NOW for GUARANTEED PROMPT DELIVERY. MONEY BACK GUARANTEE.

MURRAY HILL HOUSE Dept. 1901

114 E. 32 St. New York 16, N. Y.

COLD WEATHER PAYS OFF in Profits for Men Who Sell New Insulated Shoes and Jackets...



JUST 3 SALES DAILY Earn You Up to \$660 EXTRA Every Month!

Get into a high paying husiness you can run from home. We read you absolutely Free a powerful Starting Business Cuaffs. It constains everything you need to make waiting each profits from the first bour. You along get wanderful axings on everything you need for yourself or husily. Take actions for home to be not a fairly. Take action to him to those story to the first power of the commendation force they come you first power of the commendation force they come

700s fast.

** Instituted Jacket and leasher Hoot Combination fame type-subserve Iroulation as U.S. Army Coldbar Suits Horoschiel inches practed lines by the resi acceptant and retractional states are subserved in the second control of the combined work shoc. also lined colds a matching simple Moreanist's New Reversible Proceedings of the Coldbard Christon Jackets, genuine shell Cordovan Lexing Oxford Christon (These combinations may use up to \$100 proofs also). We'dl poil you in the business insendiately to Relating a companion factor Oxford Christon (Theory and Christon).

You Get Steady REPEAT ORDERS

Beauty of your Manon bustness is that it beings you exciting greate every meeth, finished eventually from you called after thise. That's because Manon products are being said to store. Solds in your from you's flower why it is no every to want by genous.

4 You there is obtained a store an against Cover 155 free. Sport, when is shown they were better, reduced to a finished why in the second of the store of the said of the second of

*You carry no slock—out you're hever our of a size, siye, or which with our huar steak lower a quarter action pain of a size, why a crew of a size, siye, or which have a shown to draw on, you give continuous what they want?

You fasting exclusive Viver-one Air Cashina toner-size — a bisseing for more and women who work a bisseing for more than a work of the content of the painting of the content of the conventions, designing way of "hopping of the conventions, designing way of "hopping for shown at home or work, fixer time; haves slopping around — naves minus!

MASON Shoe Mig. Co., Dept. 889

MASON SHOE MFG. CO., Dept. Chippens Falls, Wisconsin	
Pinner ruch complete Mason Shee & Ja Bushing Austri with everything I is earning big procey burn my first found;	Art Starting and So Wart
New Control of the Co	
Address	



but a requise all-motal camera with view finder and shutter for time or instant shuty. Uses Lemm film. Fun for trips.

\$3.75 2 for \$6.50 3 for \$9.00

FREE Special surprise gift and 2 complete ratio

Shel-Gunn Company, Dept. G. 5937 W. Chicago Ave., Chicago, 'Ill. Bush (quantily): ______Midget Camera-□ Ship prepaid, sheek enclosed. □ Ship C.O.D. plus postage.



MAFICO, Gest. 16-9. Bax 5, Ste. E. TOLEDO 9, GHIO

BOYS WANTED Earn 3.00 a Week Gospel Research Institute Box 8801, Chicago 80, III. "Tell Me What You Want

Poise



Health Strength Less Weight

More Weight

Muscular Daveley......

I Will Show You How To Get It"

Says Paul Anderson Strongest Man in the World

"I was thin, underweight and almost died of Bright's Disease in my youth, Mypacenta' prayers brought

me through and my determination to gain strength led to my discovery of four great secrets. This discovery explained and applied, as I show you how to do it, will give you giant strength in easy steps."

GET FREE BOOK-MAIL COUPON

Write today and learn how vigor, health, a fine physique, the admiration of friends can be yours. Fallow the simple instructions of my course—only a few minutes a day and you can baild your body as I have built mine. You can wis trophies as I have won them and be in the Linetight—in sports, social events, etc. Act NOW!

PAUL ANDERSON, Testes, Go. Without obligation please send me your free book fully illustrated and describing your 4-secret body building system. Name - Frank Frist)

Zony State

TERRIFIC BARGAINI

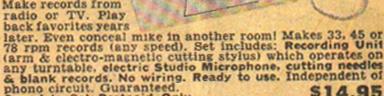
Birast-Iceland-Vatican Assertment-poss exocie triangle set Also fabulous lifetish Colonial Acces-mulation-Plus large stamp book-All four offers Free-Send Inc to cover postare. EMPIRE STAMP CORP., Deot. CC . Torento, Canada

Send your Porms today for FREE JAMMINATION!
Any subject immediate consideration.

Fire Ster Manie Marters, 50 Boncon Bidg., Barton, Merc.

Electronic Record

Records On Any Phonograph. Test your voice. Talk. Sing. Play. Immediate playback. Fun at home. Prac-tical for office & school. Send records to friends. Make records from radio or TV. Play



Dept. 583 Detroit 7, Mich. Johnson Smith Co.



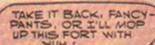




HE MIGHT, CHEYENNE!
HERE'S MY PLAN -- YOU
GO BACK TO GERONIMO!
WITH YOU AROUND TO
REMIND HIM. HE'LL REMEMBER HIS PROMISE
OF PEACE!



COLONEL, THE KNOW THEM INTROCKS ARE FULL OF APACHES PAINTED FOR WAR! SOME OF THEM MIGHT DISOBEY CHEYENNE GERONIMO AND JUMP ME! KID IS JUST A BLOWHARD AFTER ALL!



I TAKE IT BACK, CHEYENNE! I WAS JOKING!



PERHAPS I WAS HASTY ASKING YOU THAT! FOR-GET IT! CHEYENNE! NO, COLONEL! I'LL GO! I CAN PROBABIN DO MORE GOOD OUT THERE WITH GERONIMO!



NICER PEOPLE! I



THE WORD SPREAD THAT THE CHEYENNE KID WAS RIDING OUT ALONE! TWO MEN DIDN'T LIKE THE NEWS! THEY WERE INDIAN TRADERS BARLOW AND PASCH ...

HEAR THE NEWS, MIKE ? THAT CHEYENNE KID'S BAD FOR BUSINESS!

YEAH, BARLOW! WE CAN'T NEEDLE THE APACHE INTO WAR WITH HIM AROUND!







THEY KNOW I'M HERE -THEY'RE SHADOWIN' ME
EVERY STEP! IT'S
SAFER THIS WAY -- NONE
OF THEM'LL JUMP
ME NOW!













49

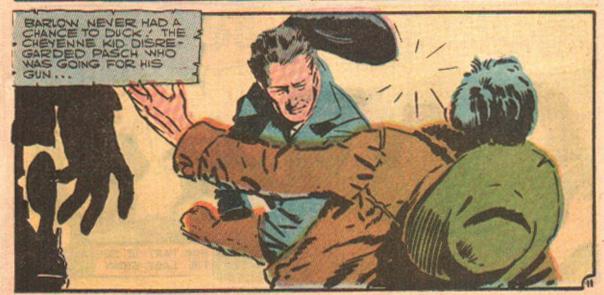
RIDE WITH ME, GERONIMO/ I WILL SHOW YOU HOW WE HANDLE COYOTES LIKE THEM! I'M PRETTY SURE IT'S BARLOW AN' PASCH, TWO TRADERS!





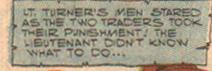












STOP IT, JONES! I'M
HERE TO PROTECT
WHITE MEN, ESPECIALLY TRADERS!

NO. YOU'RE NOT, TURNER!
YOU'RE HERE TO KEEP
THE PEACE! IF MEN
LIKE THESE TRY TO START
TROUBLE, PUT EM
UNDER ARREST!



I'M GOING BACK WITH GERONIMO / TELL THE COLONEL I LIKE MY DUTIES FINE ! LET'S GO, CHIEF! WE WILL MAKE AN APACHE OF HIM YET! HE IS TOO BRAYETO BE ONLY A CHEYENNE! RACE YUH TUH THE BUTTE, CHIEF! YIP YIP YAAHOOO! HE'S MORE INDAN THAN GERONIMO-AND TWICE AS TOUGH! I HOPE HE NEVER GETS REALLY MAD AT ME!

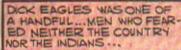




THEY WENT BEENE







THE INJUNS ARE PURTY THICK AROUND HERE! I RECKON I'D BETTER MOSEY NORTH TUN THE BIG HORN













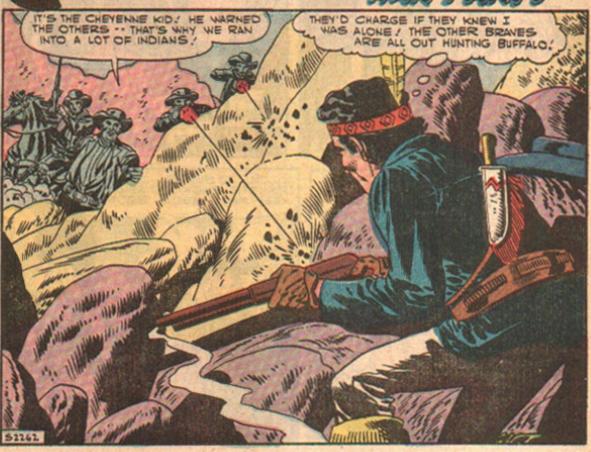






TATE SLOANE'S GUNSLINGERS HAD
SEEN THE GOLD ... AND THEY KNEW THE
BRANES WERE OUT HUNTING BUFFALO!
IT SEEMED A SIMPLE MATTER TO RUSH
THE CAMP ... UNTIL THEY RAN INTO
CHEYENNE JONES ...

THE ONE MAN























THE TO THE THE TOTAL THE T

HIMSELF ...



























THE GUNFIGHT WAS SHORT ... AND WHAT WAS LEFT OF SLOANE'S GANG DIDN'T MAKE ANY TROUBLE ...

THIS POT, CHEYENNE, WHAT'RE YUH GONNA PUT YOU CRITTERS IN JAIL! THEN I'M GOIN BACK TO THAT INJUN CAMP!





JUDGE BEAN'S













THE WE CROWN THE CROWN THE











During the week days I do my western riding at a local place within five minutes from my home. I get up early in the morning and Bucky is ready for me at the stable. I got out for an hour's ride. Back home and a shower and ready to do my western fiction and true articles the balance of the day. Over the week ends I go up country to some of the Dude ranches and other riding establishments.

At the start of this week, Dickie's mother came to me with a "sad" tale of woe. "My son would like to ride western, but you know what I mean. He just isn't a born rider. Too bad."

I get this story over and over again. It is just plain nonsense! You gren't born a rider. And don't tell me about the Indians because I have Indian blood in my veins. The redskin couldn't be a born rider because for centuries his culture was horseless! This is a historical fact. Strictly speaking, the first American horses were those of whose fossil remains, Clark Wissler has written about with learning and authority. Those animals vanished from the scene many years ago. If you go to a museum you can get an idea of what they once looked like. Horses began in this country in the sixteenth century.

The Spaniards brought them to the New World. At the start the natives here could hardly distinguish between rider and horse. Both had armor. Later they could see that the rider was one creature and the horse another. Horses were valuable. When Cortez set out from Cuba a good horse was worth four to five hundred gold pesos. A lot of money in those days and in thesel

The experts disagree on how the Indians got

those early horses. Some like to say that horses escaped from the Spaniards and went wild, increased in numbers and were later captured by the Indians. Other experts say those horses could never have survived by themselves against stronger natural foes. So they were either stolen or traded for by the Indians.

When the Indians got those horses they had to take care of them and break them in for riding or for transportation. Now right here is the essential difference between the Cowboy and the Indian on one side and the young boy or girl on the other side. That first group rode a horse for WORK! The cowboy used his horse as a unit of WORK. It took him all around the ranch and the surrounding territory. It took him to town. It was essentially a method of transportation. Then he used it to check on the cattle, in the round up, in the drive, and in roping the creatures. Actually the life on the saddle was a sort of "home" for the cowboy. I have spoken to old timers and you'd be surprised to learn how many hours a day they lived in the saddle.

The Indian used his horse for raids on other tribes as well as on white settlements. He used it when he went hunting for the buffalo. He used it for the travois. All this was WORK! Amona the Blackfoot it was customary for a young, single or married man to break his own horses. Teen-aged boys broke those horses belonging to the older members of their families. Boys with plenty of nerve began breaking horses at 12 or 13 years of age. Others did not try it until they were in the middle or later teens. There were even a few who were afraid to break horses and never did.

Now let's look at the young boy or girl of today. And we can also include the adult who never went on back of a horse. This group rides for PLEASURE! You want to enjoy yourself while on back of a horse. You might even dress up in a modern version of the "cowboy." Your cowboy boots may be expensive and well decorated and that Stetson may have even made a dent in your pocket book. But to enjoy yourself you must know how to ride.

You can be taught how to ride. Get this right into your skull. The so-called "natural" rider doesn't exist! Up where we ride in the country you hear a parent boast something like this: "My son is a natural rider. Born to it! Why as a five year old he used to go bareback on our horse. Nothing he can't do with a horse."

Applesauce! That kid just started early to remain on back of a horse. He may have picked up some good ideas and — also some bad ones about riding. There's a lot he can't do with horses. So you cheer up for you are going to learn to ride. Not in one day. It will take you a period of time. It would be swell if you could get an expert to help you. The only trouble is that you don't know whether or not the person is an expert. The fact that a person remains in the saddle doesn't make an expert out of him. And even if he is an expert rider — he or she must also be an expert teacher. A lot of the old timers I knew rarely ever gave a thought to the physical principles of skilled riding.

There's an old saying to the effect that the best writer on horseback riding is a horse. Unfortunately horses can't write. No doubt if they did they would be able to give us a lot of sound hints and valuable suggestions. Perhaps something like this:

"All I can do is to obey signals that have been taught to me. Honestly, I haven't the slightest idea in the world what you mean."

"In the movies you see horses do those tricks Have a heart! I'm not a stunt horse. You want to ride, so ride."

"Maybe you are comfortable in that saddle. But I am having a tough time with it on my back. The fellow who designed that saddle ought to have given as much consideration to the horse as to the rider."

"You certainly are giving me a tough time. The ability to make work easy for a horse is the mark of a true horseman."

"Ever hear the word balance? Go find out about it. You sit on my back like a ton of bricks. I'm more uncomfortable than you are."

"You really ought to learn something about a horse. So that when you are talking you don't sound foolish."

Now, since you are going to sit in a saddle, there should be some fundamental principles for you to remember that can be helpful:

Is there a single key that can make you a good rider? I would say that you have to understand that BALANCE is the key of skilled riding because it is also the first fundamental of a good seat. But balance alone isn't sufficient. And you can see why with a bit of thinking. You are riding on your horse. You have perfect balance. Suddenly that comes right smack up against a little squirrel you never even noticed. What then? You could be on the ground with your mount doing a run-away-stunt and not for your benefit.

Evidently you must be ready to apply a strong leg grip in this situation. And it must be done in a flash of a second, almost "instinctively." If you had to think about it or decide what to do—it would be too late for action. Now you can learn to grip the wrong way; that is with the knees. I know that the chances are a lot of friends have told you to grip with your knees.

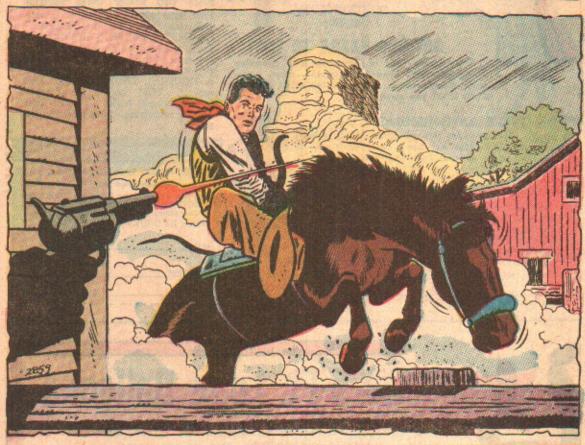
Actually you grip, with your entire leg way down to the ankles. This is sound because you are using practically the entire length of the leg instead of just a portion. Got to have good muscles and you can develop them by using them. Yesterday what happened to me shouldn't even happen to the villain in the western fiction story. There was a 65 foot drop from the little bridge and my horse acted up. But I remained on his back. Not with a knee grip — for I would have been off the horse and off the bridge. But with an entire leg grip.

Something is missing from this discussion? Of course it is — now we come to it — the stirrups. Get the stirrups the proper length and you can use a foot grip and also have balance. Because with that proper stirrup length, in a flash of a second, you are ready for action with the foot in case something goes wrong.

In future articles we will take up other factors and one important one will be the handling of the reins. But at present we have you on your horses, your feet in the stirrup, and you have your head up. Keep your heels down an inch or two lower than the ball of your foot. It is the pressure of the ball of your foot in the stirrup that does the trick. Your feet are not flapping away from the horse for if they do — how can you be ready for the emergency? Your legs are really where they should be — snug against the horse's sides and almost to the ankles.

So you are now ready. But don't — if you are a boy — go out with your girl yet to show how wonderful a rider you are. Do the riding by yourself and with a good teacher. It is possible that she is doing the same thing at the same time at another riding academy. Anyway, until the next article, pleasant riding, pardner.

THE MAN THEY CALLED MUSTANG NEVER WORE GUNS...HE SAID HE DIDN'T NEED THEM TO TAME HORSES...AND HE DIDN'T CARE ABOUT TAMING MEN! BUT OTTO KURTZ WOULDN'T LEAVE HIM ALONE...AND OTTO LEARNED THE HARD WAY THAT THE BRONC-STOMPER COULD HANDLE HUMAN OUTLAWS TOO!

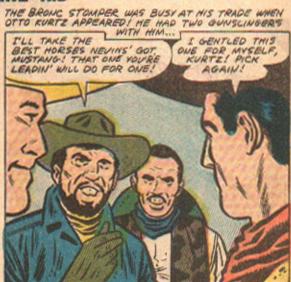


THE MAN THEY CALLED MUSTANG WAS GOOD AT HIS JOB! HE WORKED ON SHARES FOR DAVE NEVINS WHO PAID HIM WELL...









THE BRONG STOMPER RESPECTED THE STEADY COLT.... UNTIL OTTO BEGAN MANHANDLING THE COLT!



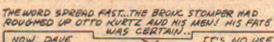




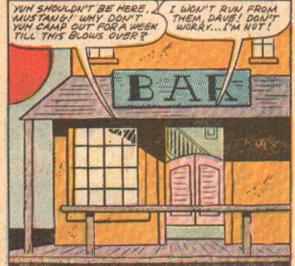
















ONE OF OTTO'S MEN HAD A DERRINGER COCKED AND READY! MUSTANG WENT FOR HIM FIRST...





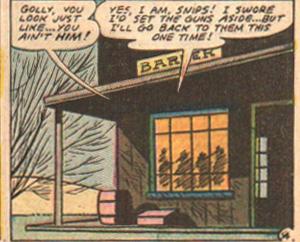
PLL LET ST'S NOT THAT EASY, OTTO! YOU CAME
YUN OFF AFTER ME...I'M NOT THROUGH! I'LL
TINS MATCH OUNSPEED WITH YUN IN A
TIME! FAIR FIGHT! AGREED?

OTTO KURTZ KNEW HE WAS FAST...FASTER THAN ANYONE HE'D EVER SEEN WITH THE EKCEPTION OF MEN LIKE BILLY BONNEY OR BEN THEMPSON!



WHERE YUN GOIN! I'LL BE MERE! EXCUSE ME...
BUT? RUMAN! I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO DO!

THE RAGGED BRONC STOMPER DISAPPEARED! AND ONE HOUR LATER, AFTER A BARBER HAD WORKED HIM OUBR, AND HE'D TAKEN A BATH, HE WAS READY!



OTTO KURTZ WAS READY...HE WAS CONFIDENT HE'D TAKE THE DRIFTING BRONG STOMPER BUT HE HAD INSURANCE READY, JUST IN CASE...





KURTZ OREW! WHEN HE MADE HIS MOVE, THE MAN CALLED MUSTANG WENT FOR HIS SIX-GUINS TOO! BUT HIS FIRST TARGET WASN'T THE OWLHOOT CHIEF!



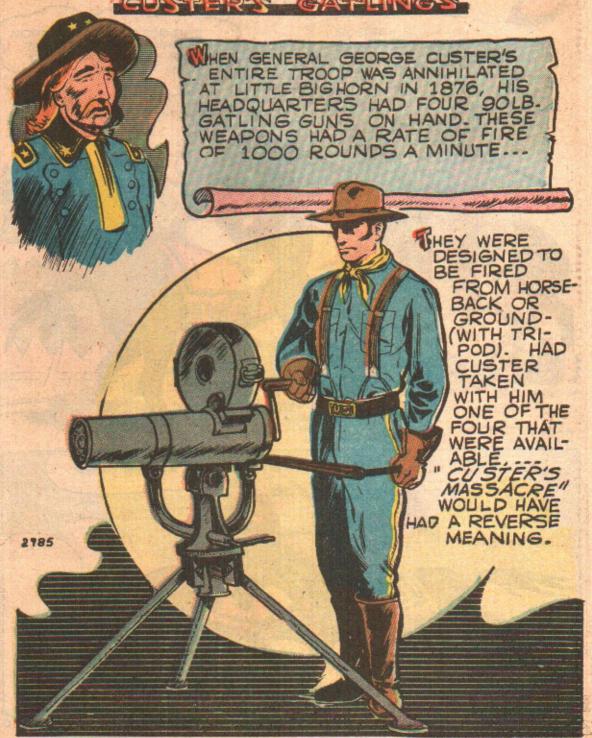


AT MUSTANG'S ORDER, DAVE NEUINS HAD THE REST OF OTTO KURTZ' GANG ROUNDED UP!













THE CHEYENE KID STAYED ON WITH THE APACHE! GERONIMO HIM-SELF WAS DETERMINED TO LEARN WHICH OF THEM WAS THE BETTER MAN! AND THE APACHE WARRIORS PLAYED ROUGH!

Part

HO, WHITE WARRIOR!

I'VE GOT TO KEEP HIM FROM LANCE -- YET I CAN'T HURT HIM TOO BAD!





















BARLOW'S PLAN WAS CLEVER ENOUGH --HE AND FOUR OF HIS MEN PUT ON BREECH
CLOUTS AND WAR PAINT! THEY WERE
GOING TO STAGE AN APACHE RAID...

WE'RE GOIN' TO RAID THE BROWN RANCH! GERON I MO WILL GET THE BLAME! AFTER THAT, WE'LL SELL OUR GUNS TO HIM FOR PLENTY. TUH'RE A CHUMPI MISTER! IF THEY
RAID THE RANCH, THE U.S. GOVERNMENT WILL BE AFTER YOU!
AN GERONIMO WILL CHASE
YUH TOO! THERE'LL BE
NO PLACE TUH HIDE!
CHEYENNE!



THAT WAGON'S BRAKES
AREN'T HOLDIN',
MISTER! BETTER
CHECK!

HUH ? IT LOOKS OKAY TUH ME!







THE TEAMSTERS WERE TOUGH -- BUT THEY DIDN'T ARGUE! A FEW MOMENTS LATER, THE WAGONS WERE ALL UNDER WATER...



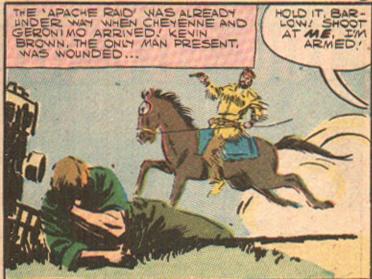
HE'S ONLY ONE MAN-LET'S NAIL HIM! BARLOW'LL PAY PLENTY IF WE DO YEAH, AN'
IF WE DON'T, THE COLONEL
WILL JUG
THE BUNCH
OF US:













THE CHEYENNE KID ESCORTED BROWN AND BARLON, BOTH WOUNDED, TO THE FORT!
PASCH AND THE TEAMSTERS HAD COME IN THEMSELVES! THEY WERE AFRAID NOT TO - GER I NOMO'S BRAVES WERE OUT THERE...

I THOUGHT IT WAS AN APACHE RAID AT FIRST! BUT IT WAS HIM! THIS IS WHAT THE CHEYENNE KID MEANT WHEN HE WARNED ME: YOU AND YOUR MEN WILL GO TO PRISON, BARLOW!

65





100 TOY SOLDIERS

MADE OF DURABLE PLASTIC

EACH ON ITS OWN BASE MEASURING UP TO 41/2"



EACH FOOTLOCKER CONTAINS:

- Tonks

- 8 Machinegunners
- 8 Sharpshooters
- 4 Infantrymen
- 8 Officers 8 Wayes
- 4 Bombers
- 4 Trucks
- 8 Jet Planes
- 8 Connon
- 4 Bazookamer

JOSELY CO., Dept. TCH-17 1472 Broadway New York 36, N. Y.

HERE'S MY \$1.25!

C.O.D's

NO

Rush the TOY SOLDIERS TO ME!

Name

Address _

City State State Consider and \$1.50 porol money order.



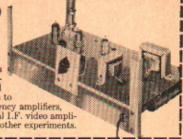
YOU BUILD Broadcastina **Transmitter**

As part of N.R.I. Communications Course you build this low power Transmitter; use it to learn methods required of commercial broadcasting

operators, train for FCC license.

YOU BUILD Signal Generator

N.R.I. sends kits of parts to build this Signal Generator. You get practical experience, conduct tests to compensate Radio frequency amplifiers, practice aligning a typical I.F. video amplifier in TV circuit, many other experiments.



YOU BUILD Vacuum Tube Voltmeter

Use it to get practical experience, earn extra cash fixing neighbors' sets in spare time, gain knowledge to help you work in Radio, Television, Color TV. With N.R.I. training you work on circuits common to both Radio and TV. Equipment you build "brings to life" things you learn in N.R.I.'s easy-to-understand lessons. 64 page Catalog FREE, shows all equipment you get.



YOU BUILD AC-DC Superhet Receiver

N.R.I. servicing training supplies all parts, every-thing is yours to keep. Nothing takes the place of practical experience. You get actual servicing experience by practicing with this modern receiver; you learn-by-doing.





by Practicing at Home

ilef Engineer

am Chief Engineer Station KGCU in andan, N. D. I also ve my own spare time siness servicing high quency two-way com-BARNETT, Bisarck, North Dakota.

id for struments

am doing very well spare time TV and adio. Sometimes have ree TV jobs waiting d also fix car Radios r garages. I paid for truments out of earnw York, N. Y

us Own

We have an appliance ore with our Radio d TV servicing, and t TV repairs. During y Army service, NRI aining helped get me top rated job," W. M. EIDNER, Fairfax, orth Daket



Send for LESSON

Available under G.I. Bills

THAT GRADUATES DO AND SAY NEED FOR TECHNICIANS INCREASING Fast Growing Field Offers Good Pay, Bright Future

Today's OPPORTUNITY field is Radio-Television. Over 125 million home Radios plus 30 million sets in cars and 40,000,000 Television sets mean big money for trained Radio-TV Technicians. More than 4,000 Radio and TV Broadcasting stations offer interesting and important positions for technicians, operators, Color television, portable TV sets, Hi-Fi, other developments assure future growth.

It's the trained man who gets ahead. The fellow who uses his spare time to develop knowledge and skill gets the better job, drives a better car, lives in a better home, is respected for what he knows

and can do. So plan now to get into Radio-TV. Keep your job while training with N.R.I. You learn at home in your spare time. N.R.I. is oldest and largest home study Radio-TV School. Our methods have proved successful for more

than 40 years, provide practical experience. Soon after enrolling, many N.R. I. students start to earn \$10, \$15 a week extra in spare time fixing sets. Many open their own full time Radio-TV shops after getting N.R.I. Diploma. Find out more. Mail Coupon. Cost is low, terms easy; includes all equipment. Address: National Radio Institute, Dept. 7MK3, Washington, D.C.



